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FROM SCHULZE'S "BEZAUBERTE ROSE."

Dies sang ich dir, als mit der ersten Rose,
 Auch mir ein Lenz der neuen Freud' erschien,
 Doch tückisch mischt das Schicksal seine Loose,
 Ein weisses zeigt's wenn wir ein schwarzes ziehn;
 So ruht schon längst nun unter kahlm Moose
 Die mir den Theil der kurzen Lust verliehn,
 Und mir ist nichts aus jener Zeit geblieben,
 Als nur dies Lied, mein Leiden, und mein Lieben.

TRANSLATION.

This did I sing to thee, as with the rose
 Of early spring my joy began to dawn,
 But fortune's malice or caprice oft shows
 A darkened lot, where hope a fair had drawn;
 So rests already in the cool moss grave,
 She who to me this transient pleasure gave,
 And all that I from that time now retain,
 Is this poor song, my passion, and my pain.

ROSENKRANZ.

MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS FAREWELL TO FRANCE.

Adieu, soft landscape! to remembrance dear,
 Adieu, sweet shore! and brightly blue, and clear,
 The skies of France!—lo, heav'n, (why failed my prayers?)
 From youth's fond joys, my heart in anger bears—
 Calls me to yonder northern realm austere,
 A throne's mocked grandeur—state I loathe, and fear:
 Vain pageantry of rank!—vain pomp of power!—
 Light weighs your worth in sorrow's deadly hour!
 Like day's gleam sunken into cheerless night,
 The loved coast fades: alas! my lingering sight
 Bewildered traces scenes beyond recall,
 While memory's dreams restore the ties of Gaul;
 Ties round my soul entwined perhaps for ever,
 Or which the future but with life shall sever.
 O France! where happy in a consort's smiles,
 I lived—I reigned—dreadless of fortune's guiles,
 "O France farewell! beloved France farewell!"—
 Unwelcome word! of parting peace the knell:
 Farewell, its echo on my soul doth thrill,
 As from a depth where hope entombed lies still.
 Sad is the word, but sadder yet the heart
 Its utterance sends, when one "farewell" must part
 A mortal wakened mid enchantment's dream,
 Sweet hope's illusions—pleasure's festive scene—
 From genial joys, from life, or all life's worth—
 Cancel the vision of delight on earth,
 And whilst tears burning strive in vain to flow,
 Plunge the lone heart in misery's depths of woe!
 What clouds ill-omened yonder northern skies
 In gloom envelope?—turn ye tearful eyes
 Toward France once more, that dearly cherished land,
 Where once ye sparkled at light joy's command;
 Ye turn in vain!—the fleeting shores recede,
 No vestige lingers!—then farewell indeed!
 These murmuring winds, do they fell threatenings breathe
 From Allier's cliffs?—and with funereal wreath,
 Crest the brown waves? combine my course to darken,
 And bid my soul to dread forebodings hearken?

Land of my ancestors ! thus sorrowing hails
Thy shores, a queen who royalty bewails ;
Fain in that realm loved ties shall e'er recal
She'd live—be happy—suffer—rule, or fall—
But France ! adieu !—high heaven ordains not so—
Come, untried Scotia ! majesty and woe !

H. Y.

CRUMBS OF CRITICISM.

Family Library, No. XVI. Demonology and Witchcraft. By Sir Walter Scott, Bart. London, Murray.

This volume consists of ten letters on witches and warlocks, addressed by Sir Walter Scott to his son-in-law, Mr. Lockhart. After a general account of demonology and witchcraft, and its peculiar characteristics among the Orientalists, the Celts, and the Goths, Sir Walter proceeds to give a series of narratives of remarkable cases, with such observations as naturally arise out of them. We have only been able to glance over the volume, which seems extremely curious and interesting, and every way worthy of its distinguished author.

The Journal of a Naturalist. Third edition. London, Murray.

We are glad to see that this delightful book, which presents us with so clear and vivid an account of the most beautiful and interesting phenomena of nature, has already reached a third edition. It now scarcely stands in need of further commendation, and we shall therefore content ourselves with recommending it cordially to such of our readers as may not be already acquainted with its contents.

The Family Library, No. XV. The History of the British Empire in India. By the Rev. G. R. Gleig, 3 vols. vol. I. London, Murray.

It was originally intended to confine this work to a connected narrative of the rise and progress of the British empire in Asia. In the course of the work, however, the author discovered that in attempting to separate the later from the earlier portions of Indian history, a degree of obscurity would be thrown over the details which would involve continual digressions and explanations of a very unsatisfactory kind. It was therefore resolved to extend the plan so as to embrace the annals of India from the earliest times, with which this first volume is principally occupied,

the history of British India being carried no lower than to the establishment of the three presidencies. Mr. Gleig's intimate acquaintance with the subject, and general fitness for the task, were sufficiently proved in his life of Sir Thomas Munro, and we rejoice to say that the present volume fully answers the anticipations we had formed of it. This volume is very handsomely embellished too, with six plates and a map.

The Life of Major-General Sir Thomas Munro, Bart. K.C.B. late Governor of Madras, with extracts from his correspondence and private papers. By the Rev. G. R. Gleig. vol. 3. London, Colburn & Bentley.

Many months ago we reviewed Mr. Gleig's life of Sir Thomas Munro, in two vols. The third commences with an explanation of the causes which led to the publication of this then unintended volume. As the former part of the work is so generally and favourably known, we have only to add, that the supplemental volume is altogether worthy of its predecessors, and fully sustains the high estimate every reader must have formed of the character of Sir Thomas. It contains a number of extremely interesting letters too, from the Duke of Wellington, then Colonel Wellesley.

The Friend of Australia ; or a Plan for exploring the Interior, and for carrying on a survey of the whole Continent of Australia. By a retired officer of the Hon East India Company's service. Illustrated with a Map of Australia and five plates. 8vo. London, Hurst, Chance & Co.

The object of this work is to recommend to the notice of the British government a plan for exploring the interior of Australia. It is a strange wild scheme, very unpromising in itself, and little aided by the extraordinary language in which it is conveyed.